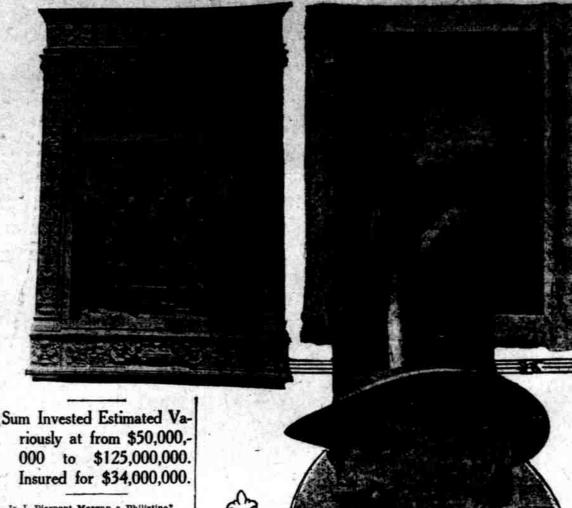
THIS PIG DIED A MARTYR.

Paris. Peb. .- A farmer named Rieu, the south of France, dropped his ocket-book, full of banknotes, in his

## Is J. Pierpont Morgan a Philistine?

SHOWS LITTLE INTEREST IN FATHER'S ART WORKS

### Admits He Will Sell Part of Treasures



riously at from \$50,000,-000 to \$125,000,000. Insured for \$34,000,000.

Is J. Pierpont Morgan a Philistine?

The art lovers of America-have asked themselves this question many times in the last month. What is the attitude toward the rare and the beautiful of the man who owns the most stupendous private collection ever assembled—the ob-jects which have raised young New York

to the first rank as a museum city? When J. Pierpont Morgan the elder when J. Pierpoin Morgan the eder died he left his son a great deal of money, but with it several onerous burdens. He left him the duty of explaining a series of colossal financial operations in which the younger Morgan had been little save He left him the chieftain ship of the greatest financing concern in the western hemisphere, and perhaps on the globe. He ieft him church duties, philanthropic duties, and social duties, as head of the house of Morgan, but most perplexing of all he left him this weighty burden, this gigantic white ele-

Why weighty-why a white elephant? Secause the American people have come to believe in some way or other without especial rhyme or reason that these art ireasures belong to it. Per-haps it is an intuitive feeling—a feeling that American dollars, the sweat of American brows, the straining of Ameri-can muscles, and the collective thinking of American brains bought this hoard,

#### At Museum Receptions.

The elder Morgan fostered this idea, un foubtedly. He is said to have expressed doubtedly. He is said to have expressed the wish to make New York the leading art center of the world. Nothing gave him greater pleasure than to stand as one of the reception committee at a function of the Metropolitan Museum of Art and the art aristocracy (far different the aristocracy of wealth) which

chip of the old block?

He is no longer a young man. He is now forty-seven years old. In build, personal appearance, manner of dress, he greatly resembles his father at the same age. He has his father's imperative forceful manner. orceful marner, if he lacks some of the forceful matner, it is access some of the Olympian gruffness. He has his father's habits of hard work, and love of yachting. He has fitted so well into his father's siche that those who criticise the Morgan inancial dealings often fail to discrimin-

Margan of the exquisite marble library, lavish expenditure the Morgan of the Prince's Gate treasure house, the Morgan of the Cope of Ascoli, the Morgan who was the despair of Eu- regardless of the cost. He was a gen

Outwardly "young" Mr. Morgan has its history.

Some of the costliest features of the hich his father reveled. He has become Morgan collection at the Metropolitan shown little interest in those things in which his father reveled. He has become officially identified with the Metropolitan but this was to be expected ex fficio-from the heritage of his father. Will Sell Portion.

Moreover-and this is the point s eagerly watched in art circles—he admit that he will sell part of his father

#### WARNING TO PARENTS.

It is risky to feed raw milk and cream to children or invalids unless you are sure that at the farm which produces the milk the utmost cleanliness is observed at all times, particularly during milking; that the employes are thoroughly healthy and cleanly perons; that the cows are free from diseases; that the water used for rinsing is of undoubted purity, and that the milk is quickly and kept cold and covered until

Raw milk often produces Tuber-culosis, Scarlet Fever, also Ty-phoid and other intestinal dis-

We can guard against infection by properly pasteurizing milk pr by home pasteurization.

Properly pasteurizing milk (and cream) by keeping it at 140 deg. F. for twenty to thirty minutes does not affect its nutritive value nor

The best system is to pasteur-ize the milk after it has been bottled.

Society for Prevention of Sickness, E. BERLINER, Sacrotary

Below is seen J. Pierpont Morgan, heir to the financial kingship of America in faultiess aftire. On the left above is Raphael's Colonna Madonna, painted in 1505, for which the present owner's father paid \$500,000. It was created originally for the nuns of St. Anthony of Padua, at Perugia. On the right is Rubens' portrait of the famous Anne of Austria. Notice the enormous sleeves and the immense collar.

reasures. Part? How large a part?

this insurance amount to \$102,000. One would think Morgan would wish to

turn over his collections to the Ameri-can people simply to get it off his mind. Also to get the \$102,000 annual premium payment off his profit and loss account.

at the city of New York in the illhousing of the collections, and dilatoriness in erecting further museum build. ings. It is notori

But what of that other Morgan, the hastily; it is not the product simply of

Mr. Morgan was ever a discriminating buyer, seeking the best and getting it uine lover of art and a close student of

Museum of Art are grouped in the following list, with their known price which eloquently attest their worth. Raphael's "The Madonna of St. Anthony

500,000

100,000

75,00d

eventy pieces of Herr Guttmann collec-tion of old German silver. nir Fragonard panels... ne two Horstschel coll The two Horntschel collections.... Collection of sixty-four miniatures... The Kahn collection of art subjects. Perry collection of antique Chinese ;

fazarin tapestry.

Collection of fifteenth century Strozzi
marbies and bronzes. marbics and bronzes.
Two portraits of Franz Hals.
One rod Hawthorne vase.
One jeweled miniature.
French sculpture, Houdon's "Bought Kiss"
and "Given Kiss". Gold plaques, representing David on throne from the Church of Cyprus, during th first century.

first century.

Twelfth century silver reliquary, represent ing morder of Thomas a Resket.

Gold necklace, from Cyprus, first century...

Two silver hantharii (two-handled cupal sacred to Bacclass Greek antiquities...

Famous enameled silver shrine of Lachtenthal, Germany.

ifteen Castons (broks). Juth Guttenberg Bible. Ling Charles 1 Bible. Huth Guttenberg Bible.
King Charles I Rible.
Two Limoges plates.
Three Charles VII tapestries.
Two Loois XV soup tureers.
Medieral brount triptsch.
Rlack book of "Revelations of St. John"...

Black book of hereby by the property of the pr

Mr. Morgan's collection of royal jew-els is as wonderful in its way as any of the beautiful things mentioned in the above list. The value of these historic gems has never been carefully estimated but experts think that their intrinsi worth is close to \$7,000,000.

Pine Wood Carvings.

The wood carvings in the collection are admittedly the finest in the world, and so also is the assortment of relics from the days of the early Frankish kings. The Metropolitan Museum of Art was Mr. Morgan's special pet, and the bigger half of his wonderful collection is now half.

farmyard.

When he discovered his loss he found the pocket-book ripped open, by the side of one of his finest fat pigs. M. Risu at ones jumped to the conclusion that the big had eaten the notes and killed the animal. To his despuir, however, he found no signs of the bank notes and he has thus lost not only his money but also his pig.

WORKMAN LIVED ON HAY.

Paris, Feb. 7.—Albert Kerzegan, a workman, has been rescued from a barn at Locmariaquer, near Lorient, after having subsisted exclusively on hay.
Ten days ago he was caught in a snow-storm and took refuge in the building, where he fell asleep. Shortly afterward the owner, observing that the door of the bar was ajar, closed and bolted it. Kersegan, after his reacue, stated he was unable to obtain any response to his cries for help, and that the only food he had eaten for several days was hay.

# **DANCING TEACHERS**

Believe that at Present Time There Are Too Many Varieties of the Dance.

#### INNOVATIONS FROM CHINA

Paris, Feb. 7.-An international rress of dancing masters is to be held in Paris next Easter for the purpose of codifying" the tango.

At present there are almost as many varieties of the dance as there are teach-ers, and some of the varieties are cer-tainly of a kind that justify in some degree the denunciation of high ecclesias ties and royalty. But the real drawbact of this tango chaos is the virtual impos sibility of finding a partner beforeham who can dance the same tango as one

Seif.

Consequently, the custom has grown up of arranging one's partner beforehand and not dancing with any one else. As a novelty this custom was popular last season, and the "unsocial" dance was all the vogue, but now that the novelty has worn off the charm is rapidly evaporating also.

orating also.

If the tango is codified, it will be the only standard ballroom dance, except the waltz, which in its early days was just exchaotic. Meanwhile, Paris is threat-ened with new dances, not from the Ar-gentine, but from China.

with the present craze for Chinese ef-fects in furniture and decoration and the prevailing Orientalism in music and art. vertical handwriting, well known from

## New Thackeray Letters Made Public REVEAL HOPELESS PASSION FOR MRS. BROOKFIELD Notes Hidden in Lambert Collection

interesting chapter in the life of the great novelist in his letters to and concerning Mrs. William H. Brookfield, which form a part of the colection of the late Maj. William H. Lambert, which is to be sold at the Anderson galleries beginning February E.

All the world knows of Thackeray's friendship for Mrs. Brookfield, but there are few living persus who know that the friendship was, at least on Thackeray's part, the compelling pussion of his

remeasure was, at least on Thack-eray's part, the compelling passion of his life, that he was as great in his renun-ciation as in his love and that in spite of all his care he quarreled with Mr. Brookfield. All this becomes known for the first time through the letters which Maj. Lambert guarded carefully during his lifetime.

his lifetime.

What was previously known of Thack eray's relations with Mrs. Brookfield it eray's relations with Mrs. Brookfield is revealed in the collection of letters once owned by Augustin Daly and purchased by the late J. P. Morgan in 1912 for \$16,-200. Maj. Lambert was the underbidder at the Daly sale. He used to say with much satisfaction and pride that while Mr. Morgan owned the letters which the public had redd, he possessed letters the public had redd, he possessed letters the public had never seen.

#### Pall History Not Known.

Just how these more intimate letters of the Brookfield correspondence came into Maj. Lambert's hands is not known. When James Russell Lowell was Mininto Maj. Lambert's hands is not known.
When James Russell Lowell was Minister to England in 1880-1885 Mrs. Brookfield submitted her entire Thackeray correspondence to him, asking that he take out any letters which he thought should not be published. Lowell undertook this work and did to with an nucle care and work, and did it with so much care and discretion that little of a private nature inals of which were purchased by Mr. Morgan. Mrs. Brookfield died in 1904. and there seems to be no reason why the public now. In fact Mrs. Brookfield her

"If every one of these letters could rightly be made public without the slight-est restriction they would all the more redound to his honor."

It is necessary to recall in connection with these letters that Thackeray's wife lost her mind early in their married life and had to be confined. She lived to be seventy-six years old, long surviving her

Mrs. Brookfield was the cousin of Ar thur Hallam, who was immortalized by Tennyson's "In Memoriam." Her hus band was a clergyman of small accom-Rentine, but from China.

According to a French expert, the tango is no longer "le dernier cri," but is yielding place in the leading Paris academies to the "tatao" and the "takeu." Their introduction is on a par with the present craze for Chinese offects in furniture and decoration and the "takeu." Their introduction is on a par with the present craze for Chinese offects in furniture and decoration and the present craze for Chinese of the world.

Missives Which Astonish Students of Great Novelist to Be Sold at Public Auction

February 25.

New York, Feb. 7.—Students and lovers of Thackeray may read a new and most interesting chapter in the life of the great novelist in his letters to and concerning Mrs. William H. Brookfield.

Eight years later Thackeray had ap-

written in 1828.

Eight years later Thackeray had apparently allowed his affection for Mrs. Brookfield to get the better of his discretion and had spoken with too much enthusiasm and in too public a manner of his regard and had been properly called to account by the watchful Mr. Brookfield. So on his way home he writes the following to Mr. Brookfield: "Under the confessional seal in the railway \* \* Her innocence, looks, angelic sweetness and kindness charm and ravish me to the highest degree; and every now and then in contemplating every now and then in contemplating them I burst out into uncouth rapture. They are not the least dangerous—it is a sort of artistical delight (a spiritual sensuality so affect me, full objects in Nature so affect me, full objects in Nature so affect me, fellow that some first independent of the solution of the s sensuality so as to speak)-other beauti-ful objects in Nature so affect me, chilasnamed of one of them, since the days of the dear old two penny tart dinner till now. \* \* 'Evins! Hhere is Wim-bledon Station. Well, I have opened my bowels to you. Indeed there has not been much secret before; and I've al-

#### Some Views on Immortality.

The next of the collection in which Thackeray refers to his affection for Mrs. Brookfield is apparently the second shee day. It is addressed to Mrs. Brookfield and was sent from Brighton in November or December, 1868. It reads:

"\*\* No. dear lady, we will do better:

we will love each other while we may, here and afterward: If you go first you will kneel for me in Heaven and bring me there; if I, I swear the best thought I have is to remember that I shall have your love surviving me and with a con-stant tenderness blessing my memory. It can't all perish living in your heart. This in itself is a sort of seal and assurance of Heaven. \* \* Say that I die and live of Heaven. Say that I die and live yet in the love of my survivors? Is'nt that a warrant for immortality almost? Say that my two dearest friends precede me and enter into God's futurity spotless and angelical. I feel that I have two advocates in Heaven, and that my love penetrates there as it were. It seems to me that love proves God. By love I believe and am saved."

lieve and am saved.

On the first page of this letter is a small pen and ink sketch of Mrs. Brookfield in an attitude of prayer.

#### The Next Letter.

This was written on shipboard at Do-ver late in 1849 and is in the slant style

my natural handwriting? just completed another very septimental letter to you in the other pen-manship I think best to cancel it and tell you simply that I am so far on my road to Paris \* \* \* As I get older I will from so polite, caim, and elegant in my behavior that I will never at least offend you by too much abandon. Shall I be-gin and call you Mrs. Brookfield again? Ah, no. I have not got to that, dear Ah, no. I have not got to that, dear lady. You shall be my dear lady always to me, and I will be your affectionate grandfather.

#### His Visits Angered Hallam.

Henry Hallam, Mrs. Brookfield's uncle. apparently did not share the complacency which Mr. Brookfield so long showed with regard to Thackeray's visits to Mrs.

Brookfield. Thackeray writes:
"When H. Hallam spoke as he did tonight I'm sure he said what has been pen his mind for many months, that he was angry at my constant visits to you. But, thank God. I have never concealed the affection I have for you. Your hus-band knows it as well as I do, and think I have such a claim to the love of both of you as no relationship, however close, ought to question or supersede." He writes amusingly of a sojourn in Paris and of the President's bail and the

people he met there.

"And Victor Hugo was there—a queet heathen. Did you read of his ordering his son to fight a duel the other day with the son of another literary man? Young Hugo wounded his adversary, and I suppose the father embraced him and applauded him—and goes to church afterward as if he were a Christian.

Many of the letters are addressed either to Miss Percy or to Mrs. Elliott, two sisters, whom Thackeray met at Brighton when he was writing "Vanity Fair." It is to them that he writes of the quar rel with Mr. Brooksield that for a time separated Thackeray from Mrs. Brook-field and put an end to their correspond-

"The affair is at an end and the rup-ture complete \* \* There is nothing more to be said or done \* \* there have been very high words between me and sleur in consequence of something I him that was quite unjustifiable am going out of town and I don't know

He writes later of his efforts to forget trouble in work and of the Satanic" passages he wrote in conse-quence. He has had a letter from Mrs. Fanshaw inclosing one from Mrs. Brook-field to Mrs. Fanshaw about Thackeray. "Mrs. Fanshaw sent me a letter of hers

(Mrs. Brookfield's) about me and at me, and what do you think I did? I wrote back to Mrs. F. to inform her principal nat even this roundabout correspon-ence oughtn't to be; that her husband. acting at this moment nobly and gently. nust be nobly and gently used, and un

til he authorized a correspondence none such must be. And now, and now if she's in torment take her a drop of water with you from another soul in purga-Alexander McArthur, the father-in-law Alexander McArthur. Residence of maker-up George W. Robinson, of the day hand section, died recently from paralysis, less than a week after the tory.

During the week Murray Hackett, of the day proof section, has been sub attituting for Fred H. Berger, clerk in the office of Assistant Foreman of Print

Despite Author's Great Renunciation. His Love Results in Quarrel with Husband of Woman.

Thackeray's determination not to come municate with Mrs. Brookfield weakened so that he wrote her a letter; then strengthened again enough to lead him to a compromise. He didn't destroy the letter, but sent it to Miss Perry, who doubtless showed it to Mrs. Brookfield. This was in September, 1852.

"The fact of your position makes it impossible to write almost. I am not to show that you are miserable. I am not to show that I think your husband is wicked and cruel to you. I am not to show that I think you know that you are unbappy and are treated with the

in the are unbappy and are treated with the most cruel tyranny. Nobody is to know anything of your misery. We are to go anything of your misery. We are to go applating cause William's cough is certainly very eapture. bad, and he should not be disturbed in exercising his temper. \* \* What hasn's she given up for that man? Youth and happiness and now here the start was the server and now here the server and now he she given up for that man.
happiness and now her dearest friend—
happiness and now her dearest friend—
what a friend—and to what a man—
what a friend—and to her face he ought to ing over his life separation from the Brookfields, was disposed to blame Mrs. Brookfield as well as her husband, and himself most of all. He writes to Miss

bowels to you. Indeed there has not Brookfields, was disposed to blame Mrs. been much secret before; and I've always admired the generous spirit in
which you have witnessed my queer
raptures. If I had envy, or what you
call passion, or a wicked thought " "I don't see how any woman should
I should have cut you long ago."

I don't see how any woman should
did J.; I don't see how any man should
ont love a woman wo beautiful so you not love a woman so beautiful, so unhappy, so tender: I don't see how any hasband, however he might have treated her, should be indifferent at the idea of losing it. • • I'm sure that one or losing it. • • I'm sure that one of the other on their side were wrong in not dismissing me. • • I wish that I had never loved her. I have been played with by a woman and flung over at a beck from the lord and master-that's what I feel. • • I was packing away yesterday the letters of years. These didn't make me cry. They made me laugh, as I knew they would. It was for this that I gave my heart away. It for this that I gave my heart away. It is 'When are you coming, dear Mr. Thackeray?' and 'William will be so happy,' and 'I thought after you had

gone away how I had forgot. &c.,' and at a word from Brookfield afterward It is.

I reverence and admire him and love him with not merely a dutiful but a genuine love.' Amen. The thought that I have been made a fool of is the bitterest of all, perhaps. \* \* Good-by. I wish it was my novel I'd been wettiened. was my novel I'd been writing on all these pages."

A month later or thereabouts Thacks novel I'd been writing on all

ray and Brookfield were reconciled.

eray and Brookfield were reconciled. Thackeray writes:
"This morning was spent in parleys and the inspector (a frequently used pseudonym for Brookfield) and I shook hands at the end, and I'm very thankful that the dear little heart is made tranquil on the score of our enmity at least. Friends of course we are not, but bear each other, and in six months things may be better."

In later letters to Miss Perry or her In later letters to Miss Perry or her sister there are few references to Mra. Brookfield. He tells of his flattering reception while lecturing in Boston. New York, Philadelphia, and other cities. "It's nothing but dollars and flattery," he

#### A View of New York Society.

Then comes this description of the New Fork "upper ten," as he calls it, of 1863s "It's the most curious varnish of civilzation. The girls are dressed like the most stunning French actresses, the houses furnished like the most splendid gambling houses. It's all gold and yelow brocade and the tie like little French shop boys, and the houses are all so new that the walls are not even papered, and on the walls in the midst of the bangings of brocade and the enormous gold frames and mirrors you see little twopenny pictures and col-

when he has returned from his lecture tour and is settled for a time in Paris he writes again to Mrs. Brookfield of his temptations and the sources of his strength to resist:

"I admire human nature in thinking of Taumire human nature in thinking of her. I think I am nearer when away than when sitting by her, talking of things I don't feel-with poor Tomkin's (Mr. Brookfield) restless eye ever and again trying not to look at us. \* It's happier that we should love each other in the grave, as it were, than that we should meet by wham chance and then should meet by sham chance, and that there should be secrets or deceit. When you see her preach this to her again and again. Many and many a time a friend of mine whispers to me the is represented in pictures with horns and a tail): 'My good friend a quoi bon all a tail: 'My good friend a quei bon all this longing and yearning and disap-pointment: yonder gnawing grief and daily, nightly brooding.' A couple of lies and the whole thing might be so par-be you suppose other folks are so par-ticular." Behold there are four children put their innocent figures between the put their innocent figures between the and the whole thing might be remedied flend shirks off with his tail between his hoofs. Go and wipe away her tear, dear, kind sisters of charity. My g suppose, see all about it; but they low

This is the last of the letters in which he refers to his love for Mrs. Brookfield. One other speaks of her and her deter-mination, later recalled, to enter the Catholic Church, and to become a num-This was written in 186; Thackeray died

Dinner is served to the girls who come to the evening classes in the Washing-ton Irving High School, New York city. Instead of going to public restaurants. the girls come directly from work to the school, and spend the intervening time in the "gym" or reading re-

School janitors in Salt Lake County, year to discuss the technical side of their work. Utah, meet together in "institutes



# treasures. Part? How large a part? Within its walls. But the treasure house Will it be simply some of the old gen-closest to Mr. Morgan's heart was his closest to Mr. Morgan's heart was his of the incidents in which according to common report his shrewdness was bested? Or will it be such disposal of intrinsic elements as will destroy the fabric of this wonderful collection. Disregarding the care and worry, consider the financial drain. Here is a sum variously estimated at from \$E\_000\_. 00 to \$155,000,000 tied up in beauty and rarity. It pays not a cent of interest. It may be increasing in value, but that is not income. It is insured for about \$51,000,000—and the annual premiums on this insurance amount to \$102,000. Of Interest to G.P.O. Workers

fications, is in Charleston, S. C., for the benefit of her health.

The G. P. O. chorus, under the leaderhearsing the pieces to be rendered at the exercises on Washington's Birthday, on which occasion Secretary of Labor Wilson will be the orator.

Joseph C. Kauffman, who has been incapacitated for several months, re-ported for duty in the monotype section last Monday. Mr. Kauffman is a vet-eran of the civil war, and has been an employe of the G. P. O. for many years.

Harry C. ("Kid") Williams, formerly a Washington printer, but for a num-ber of years a member of "Big Six" of New York, with the politics of which he is actively engaged, was in the city several days during the past week.

Pressman Joseph J. Birmingham is doing a detail as a member of the po-tal-card force.

Edward F. Geyer, of the night esti-mating section, is seriously ill with William McEnaney, chief of the night

title-page section, has been absent from the office for several days, owing to th serious illness of his mother. Martin L. Statler, chairman of th Joe M. Johnson campaign committee has organized a committee of seventy five active members of Columbia Unior to aid in electing Mr. Johnson agent of the Printers' Home.

Thomas P. Maloney, who has beer foreman of one of Washington's best job printing plants for a number of years is reading proof on one of the daily

Mrs. Cecilia Moore met with quite as evation in the pressroom on Monday last, her first appearance at the office since she met with a street car accident son

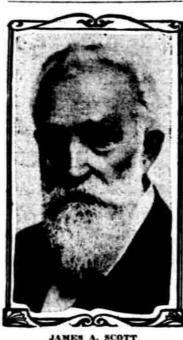
Phil Nachman, of the day keyboar force, is a member of the Kallipol Grotto Band, recently organized. Hugo Zwicker, of the night keyboard force, recently was called hurriedly to Indianapolis by the serious illness of his

father. Edmund A. Hutchinson, who resigned from the G. P. O. some months ago t accept a clerkship in the Interior De partment, has made good and has bee

Proofreader William W. Frye was de-talled as referee several days during

ssigned to service in the field.

Everett S. Whittemore, expert ma chinist of the linotype section, is seriously ill in Georgetown University Hospital. Horatio B. Stevens, of the engineer di-vision, has returned from his home in Maine, where he was called by the death



Sixty-five years actively engaged as rinter, forty-six of those years as ar employe of the Government Printing Office, is the record of James A. Scott. who recently celebrated his eighty-third birthday, on which occasion he was preented by the proofroom chapel, of which he is a member, with a gold watch. Mr. Scott was born at Fairfield, near Gettysburg, Pa., in 1831, and at eighteer

rears of age began his apprentice to the printing trade in the office of the Adams Sentinel, a weekly paper published by Robert Goodloe Harper. In 183 he went to New York and was employed there for several years as a composito and there first joined the Typographical Union, which makes him a continuous member for more than half a century. He enlisted in 1861 in Cole's Marylan He enlisted in 1881 in Cole's Maryland Cavalry (a battalion of 400 men), and served throughout the civil war, and was mustered out of the service in Baltimore in 1865. In 1885 he entered the employ of McGill & Witherow, of this city, that firm then having the contract for printing the specifications of patents. In the same year Congress ordered the work to be done at the G. P. O., and Mr. Scott became a member of the force selected. became a member of the force selected by Public Printer Defrees to do the com-position, being afterward promoted to the position of proofreader on specifications,

which he held sixteen years. Later he became a reader in the main proofroom. Charles H. Bauers, monotype keyboard operator, has been transferred from the day to the night force.

Joseph E. Goodkey, of the night keyboard force, has decided to enter the race for delegate from Columbia Union to the Providence convention of the In-ternational Typographical Union.

George P. Nichols, candidate for the board of trustees of the Union Printers' Home, it is reported, has severed his connection with the job printing establishment in Baltimore, with which he has been connected for several years, and is printing proof on one of the delly papers.

both members of Columbia Union, gave banjo and guitar selections at the entertainment of Kallipolis Grotto last Wed-Alfred Thompson and Henry P. Slaugh-ter, compositors, have been transferred from the monotype to the job section.

Harry C. Dobbs, linetype operator, has Henry H. Geisbert, Rollin F. Hann John L. Kause, Joseph H. Polkinhorn, Harry J. Redfield, and George B. Tall-man, compositors, have been transferred from the job to the monotype section.

ction, has severed his connection with the G. P. O. by resignation. There died recently in Scranton, Pa. pressman formerly an employe of the P. O., Charles Gamewell, He

their connection with the printers' inter

national union, and did much good work

Harry Howe, maker-up in the linotype

as an organizer for his craft. He was connected with the plant of the Scrantor orrespondence Schools as superintendent of the pressroom for many years. James H. Miller, proofreader at the State Department branch of the G. P. O.,

As an evidence of his popularity with his own organization, 1,500 members of the Chicago union have authorized the use of their names as a committee to assist Walter D. Barrett in his cam paign for first vice president of international Typographical Union.

Eugene Connor, the veteran sergeant-at-arms of Columbia Typograph-ical Union, is in poor health, and sub-scription papers circulated in his bethroughout the various chapel of the G. P. O. have netted a goodly

Charles Riggleman, of the monotype keyboard force, who recently sprained his arm, has been able to resume his

John R Dickman, president of Co lumbia Union, has been acting assist-ant foreman of the day proofroom for s few days.

leath of his wife.

At the annual election for officers in the encampment of the Department of the Potomac, G. A. R., L. H. Patterson was selected as senior vice department commander; Hazzard Wheeler, junior commander; Hazzard Wheeler, jun vice department commander, and Char M. Robinson, as a member of council